

# Three and the Devil.

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

as Performed at the

Theatres Royal Hay Market & Drury Lane,

The Music COMPOSED by

STEPHEN STORACE.

OVERTURE to the THREE and the DEUCE.

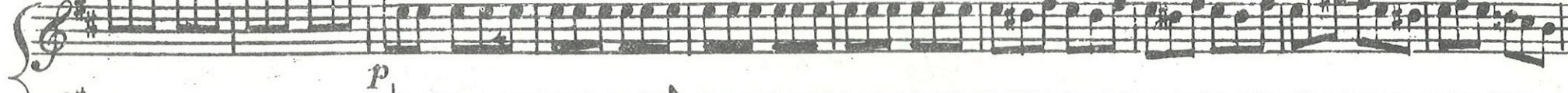
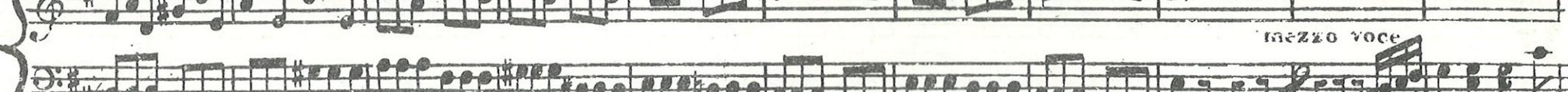
1

Allegro

assai

M

Orch



Volti Subito

A page of musical notation for a string quartet, featuring six staves of music. The notation is in common time and includes various dynamics such as *legg.*, *f*, *p*, and *sf*. The music consists of six staves, each with a different clef (G-clef, F-clef, C-clef, bass F-clef, bass C-clef, and bass F-clef). The notation is in black and white, with some sharp and double sharp symbols indicating key changes. The page is numbered 2 at the top left.

3

*Cresc.* *f* *dim* *p*

**Volti Subito**



8 8 8 8 8

*p.*

*f.*

6 G L E E . Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Wathen, M<sup>r</sup> Suett, and M<sup>r</sup> Bannister.

Andante

FRANK

sotto voce

Around the old Oak, right jol-ly an... we'll fill out a glass to the Sun's last ray; with laughter, &amp; glee, we'll wear out the day, and jolly well

TOUCH IT

Around the old Oak, right jol-ly and gay, we'll fill out a glass to the Sun's last ray; with laughter, &amp; glee, we'll wear out the day, and jolly well

FREEMAN

Around the old Oak, right jol-ly and gay, we'll fill out a glass to the Sun's last ray; with laughter, &amp; glee, we'll wear out the day, and jolly well

p

sotto voce

be, till the Owl flies a-way.

ti whoo!

before 'tis dark, come, fill up your glass, our catches we'll trou'l till the Justice goes

be, till the Owl flies a-way, te whit!

he's flown, hark! hark!

come, fill up your glass, our catches we'll trou'l till the Justice goes

be, till the Owl flies a-way, te whit! ti whoo!

come, fill up your glass, our catches we'll trou'l till the Justice goes

mf

home as wise as an Owl, wise wise wise, and what makes thee so wonderous wise. and those

home as wise as an Owl, wise wise wise, and what makes me so wonderous wise, my large bushy wig,

home as wise as an Owl, wise wise wise, and what makes thee so wonderous wise. and the e

little pig's eyes, and that makes thee so wonderous wise, wise wise wise, and what makes thee so wonderous

and that makes me so wonderous wise, wise wise wise, and what makes me so wonderous

little pig's eyes, and that makes thee so wonderous wise, wise wise wise, and what makes thee so wonderous

wise and those little pigs eyes, and that makes thee so wonderous wise. f

wise my large bushy wig, and that makes me so wonderous wise.

wise and those little pigs eyes, and that makes thee so wonderous wise. f

Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Suett.

Allegro

TOUCHIT

Oh lud! what a dreadful temp.tation, a pretty Girl's white and car.nation. on your

thoughts and words'tis hard, friend, to preserve a proper Guard, friend, if you venture on such spec.ulation. if you

venture on such spec.ulation. When you look but on the features of the pretty little creatures, when you

look but on the features of the pretty little creatures, Dear heart how the blood in a minute runs

9

high: Dear heart how the blood in a minute rans high! while their rays in, you are gazing, passions

raising, sens - ses crazing, in a moment love is bla - zing in various ways a - mazing, un - less you can

look with a Ma - gis - trates Eye, un - less you can look with a Magis - trates Eye, with a

magis - trates Eye with a magistrates eye.

2

Ah youth's a vain glorious season!  
 You youngkers ne'er listen to reason.  
 'Tis in vain we talk of danger,  
 Youth to counsel is a stranger;  
 The girls put your chains as they please on.  
 When you look but on the features, &c.

Sung by Mr. Fawcett.

**HUMPHREY**  
**To see the fair bride go back to the Coach, with a**  
**Jiggi-ty Jiggi-ty, trip on her pretty 'toe;** **While fingers, and ringers, and fiddlers approach, with their squeaking,**  
**rhyming, chiming, trippity, trippi-ty, tweedle tway, such ringing & singing such routing & shouting such squeaking & shrieking such**  
**rhyming & chiming, & bey for themirth of a wedding day.** **Fine**  
**The**  
**old in their crutches are crowding the door; with their niddity niddi-ty diddling doodle oh!** **the young with their crotchetts ar.**

running before, with their squeaking screaking brisking frisking, tippy-ty, trippi-ty, giggling gay, such routing, & shouting, such

ringing & singing such squeaking & screaking, such whisking & frisking, so hey for the mirth of a wedding day.

*ad lib* Andantino  
Alas alas all this must past. How happy for life were a

man to be sure if the dear wedding day could for e-ver endure who'd think that so blest & so loving a pair woud e'er wish the Parson !

will not say where, who'd think it ! oh rare ! that so loving a pair woud e'er wish the Parson I will not say where .

Sung by Miss Leak.

Andantino

pp

pp

PHOEBE

Go not, my love, Ah go net a - - way Ah no! no no Ah no no no no not a

away, No! thou wilt not leave me, love! hither of ten will we rove, blithe, the

day Ah blithe the day. Go not my love Ah go not a way Ah no no

no Ah no no no no not a way Ah no thou wilt not leave me love. Ah:

gone a way Ah gone a way

pp

sf

hr

## Sung by Miss Leak

Con Spirito

PHEBE

Bez.

hold I'm a simple village Lass, I come from afar a - - way with heart ever light the day I pass & I'm fit both for work or

*p*

*f*

*p*

play.

I come from a - far a - - way with heart ever light the day I pass & I'm

*f*

*p*

fit both for work or play, so merrily so merrily work or play so merrily I trip a long the

foot pathway, so merrily so merrily I work or play so merrily I trip a long the

foot path way. so merrily I trip a long the foot path way.

2

I left both my friends and family,  
 With fortune my only Guide,  
 Like other young girls my chance to try,  
 For they say that the world is wide. So merrily, &c.

DUE TT. Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Bannister, and M<sup>r</sup> Fawcett.

## PEREGRINE

Lead on I'm resolv'd on a turn up the town,

p

round after dinner what greater de light.

HUMPHREY

You'd better by far let your bed be turn'd down; for what will you think of the

a turn up the town. a round what delight. turn

round house at night. let your bed be turn'd down. the round house at night.

up turn up D'ye know what you're saying you're tipsy no doubt I'll be seen by the town and let  
 turn down turn down D'ye know what you're saying he's tipsy no doubt you'll be seen by the town and then

*mf*

what will turn out, D'ye know what you're saying you're tipsy, no doubt, I'll be seen by the town, so firrah turn out, so  
 what will turn out, D'ye know what you're saying he's tipsy, no doubt, you'll be seen by the town, lud what will turn out, lud

*f*

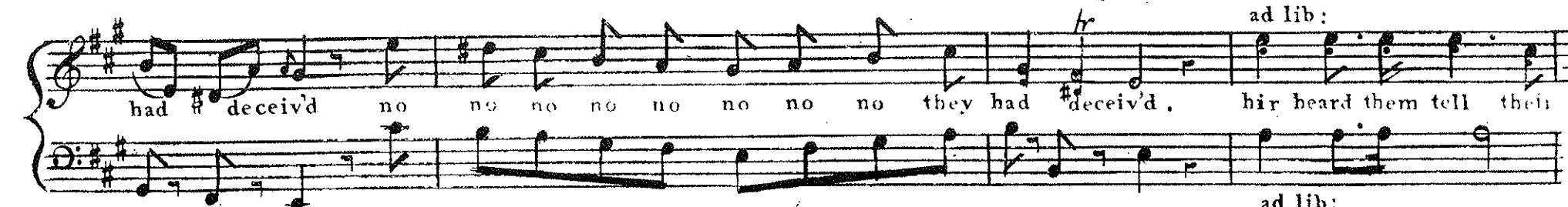
firrah turn out so firrah turn out  
 what will turn out lud what will turn out.

End of Act I.

Andantino



TAFFLINE



ad lib:

a tempo

artfull tale, but gave to none to none her love: to Shepherd Swains, ah, long a-go hir

learnt to answer always no; hir learnt to answer always no; hir heard them tell their art ful

tale, but gave to none her love.

I'll have a Swain, who's not too wise,  
 A faithfull spouse to prove,  
 Who still will come a courting,  
 Courting her to love,  
 With nona, nona, &c.

Hir will believe,  
 He'll not deceive,  
 No, no, he'll not deceive:

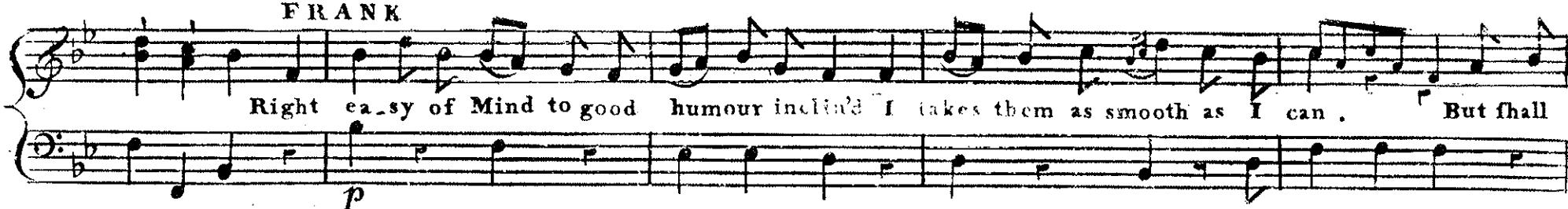
Hir will believe his faithful sighs,  
 And give him all her love:  
 To Shepherd Swains tho' long ago,  
 Hir learnt to answer always no,  
 Hir will believe, his faithfull &c.

Andante

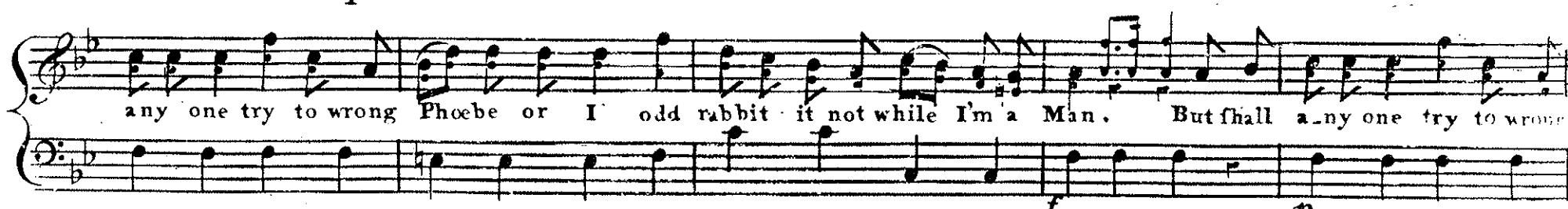
con  
moto

FRANK

Right ea-sy of Mind to good humour inclin'd I takes them as smooth as I can. But shall



any one try to wrong Phoebe or I odd rabbit it not while I'm a Man. But shall any one try to wrong



Phoe-be or I odd rabbit it not while I'm a Man. at quarter staff fis-ty cuff's



match me who can, at quarter staff fisty cuffs match me who can, at quarter staff fisty cuffs match me who can, odd

rabbit it they'll find they've to do with a Man, they've to do with a Man they've to do with a Man.

*Cres* *p* *sf* *sf* *f*

2

The Squire, as I've heard,  
Would make I afeard,  
I'll give him fair leave, 'an he can:  
Tho he's wealthy and great,  
What care I for his state.  
He'll find he's to do with a Man.  
At quarter staff &c.

Sung by Miss Leak.

Andante



PHEBE

I'll bid my trembling heart, my trembling heart no more no more in fancies path in

*p*

fancies path to stray fond thoughts that rove that rove where ye a-dore fond thoughts fond thoughts that

rove, where ye a - dore now home now home now home now homeward turn a - way, now

home now home now homeward now homeward turn a - way. henceforth each wandering

thought again I'll close within my breast, there harmless still and free from stain I'll teach my heart to rest. there

harm-less still & free from stain I'll teach... my heart my heart, to  
 rest. now home now home now home now homeward turn a-way now home now home now homeward now  
 homeward turn a-way now homeward turn a-way.

f p f

Maestoso

6 PEREGRINE

Musick is the food of Love, but what's the cure, why dance to Musick

p f p

Andantino

to be sure, why dance, to be sure, to fal la la

Allegretto

la la. Dear Mary's cold heart I at-

tempted to thaw, but never could melt it a . . . way, cries Mary for you I shall ne'er care a strav' fave I.

I must then dance the May, with a fal la la la la la la fal la la

f

p

Volti

cries Ma-ry for you I shall ne'er care a straw says I I must thendance the Hay.

When I ogled sweet Bess, from my glances she shrunk, for she had a bosom of

steel, I was drunk with my passion so mortally drunk that nothing would do but a reel. with a

f

fal la la la la la fal la la. I was drunk with my passion so

p

Tempo Primo

mortal ly drunk that nothing would do but a reel. Ex - - tre - mi - ties in

f

p



Allegretto

Oh wonders that grow in Kilkenny so clever! I  
 mend the brains weakness how strong'tis forever; My Dumb, blind, and deaf, when they hear the lame walking, run  
 speechless with Joy to behold them selves talking, for bother o' bother, from one to the other, I  
 cure all complaints whether little or great O' with the tune of my brogue, and a touch of Pota-to! Ach

*f*      *p*      *p*      *pp*

ad lib.

hone Ach hone mayrone! marrone! Pil-la- lu! I cure all complaints with a touch of Pota-to.

*a tempo*

*f.*

2

The fame of my credit in Ireland has 'sic'a been,  
 No senses were found till by me they had touch'd been;  
 'Twas own'd by all ranks, whether peer, &c., or peasant,  
 None went farther before, who came after at present  
 For bather o' wather &c.

3

But vainly I hold out the light of all learning,  
 Unless the small wick of the brain I'm discerning;  
 If blind then to reason, I force them to view it;  
 If I beat them d'it with it, I beat them into it.  
 For bather o' pothe &c.

## DUETT

Sung by Miss Leak and Mr. Suet.

PHEBE: This beating heart feels ev'ry fear that love and duty  
 own. Ah Sir preserve a life so dear which you can save a lone. from course of law I may not swerve, A.

TOUCHIT: PHE: life so dear pre - serve. That look would melt a heart of stone which you could save a lone. On you a -

alone my hopes re - ly. Alas I have no friend but you Alas I have no friend but you.

TOU: dont ask me fie. the law I keep in view, so great a favor could you hope what if be

PHE: This feeling heart feels ev'ry fear that love and duty own. Ah Sir preserve a life so dear which  
 should deserve a rope. that look would melt.

you can save a lone preserve a life so dear. which you can save a lone on you a lone my  
 a heart of stone  
 sf  
 don't ask me fie. don't ask me fie what if he should de  
 hope my hope's re-ly-- Alas I have no friends I have no friends but you my hope re-  
 serve should he deserve a rope fie fie from law I cannot swerve the law I keep in view, well well well well ill  
 my hope's re-ly my hope's re-ly on you a lone my hope's re-ly, my hope's re-ly, my hope's re-ly on you a-  
 try well well ill try well well ill try what can be done. well well ill try, well well ill try, well well ill try what can be  
 on you a lone on you a lone on you a lone.  
 done what can be done what can be what can be done.  
 fp fp f

### Andante

Sung by Mrs Bland.

Andante

TAFELINE

Should e'er the for-tune

be my lot, to be made a wealthy bride; I'll glad my Pa-ents low-ly Cot, all their

pleasure and their pride: And when I'm drest all in my best I'll trip a-way

Lady gay I'll trip I'll trip a-way. And the Ladswill say dear heart what a flash look at

The musical score consists of six staves of music for a solo voice and piano. The vocal line is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal part includes lyrics in a traditional ballad style. The piano part features various chords and rhythmic patterns. The score is annotated with dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *f* (forte), and *TAFELINE* above the vocal line. The lyrics are as follows:

Should e'er the for-tune

be my lot, to be made a wealthy bride; I'll glad my Pa-ents low-ly Cot, all their

pleasure and their pride: And when I'm drest all in my best I'll trip a-way

Lady gay I'll trip I'll trip a-way. And the Ladswill say dear heart what a flash look at

little Taf-fline with a filken fash, and the Lads will say dear heart what a flash and the

lads will say dear heart what a flash look at little Taffline look at little Taffline oh

look at little Taffline with a filken fash.

2

Oh! then what pleasure to be seen,  
 When the lads at evening meet!  
 With filken fash of pink or green,  
 Silken roses on my feet!

How folks will stare,

As hir goes by,

"See, see they'll cry,

Her flaunty air!

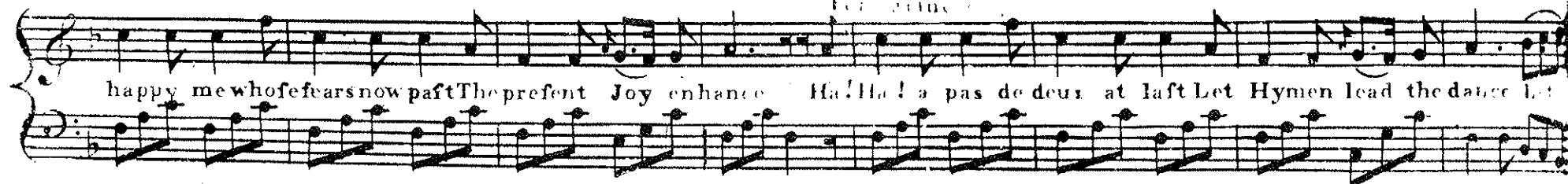
And the lads will say, "Dear heart, what a flash!  
 Look at little Taffline with a filken sash!"

Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Bannister Jun<sup>r</sup> M<sup>r</sup>. Snell M<sup>r</sup>. Wathen M<sup>r</sup>. Fawcett Miss Leak & M<sup>r</sup>s Bland.

Allegro



Ferrine



Tafflin



Percival



Mad

still be still my silly sheep your talking will be seen your talking will be seen your talking will be seen

mf f

Taff.

The wonder grows still more & more

Humph & Frank Touch.

The wonder grows still more & more

Humph & Frank Touch.

The wonder grows still more & more My wisdom here is plain The wonder grows still more & more My wisdom here is

Omn.

Sure never met three such before and may not meet a-gain

Sure never met three such before and

Hu & To.

plain Sure never met three such before and may not meet a-gain

Frank

Sure never met three such before and

f

Pertinax

may not meet a-gain Sure never met three such before and may not meet a-gain My pride in your in-

may not meet a-gain Sure never met three such before and may not meet a-gain

indulgence be my will be my excuse we hope while here I play the three no one will play the deuce Our task is done & tutti

Our task is done & f

Taff &amp; Pert.

all is said our will be our excuse We trust if well the three be play'd we need not fear the deuce we

Hu & Tu

Frank

all is said our will be our excuse We trust if well the three be play'd we need not fear the deuce we

trust if well the three be play'd no one will play the deuce no one will play the deuce no one will play the deuce.

trust if well the three be play'd no one will play the deuce no one will play the deuce no one will play the deuce.

Fine